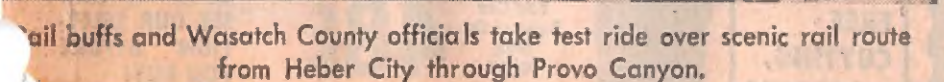
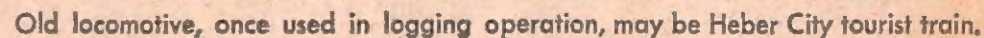


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The railroad museum buffs (affiliated with National Railway Historical Society) have six rare antique engines in



attractions all over the country and they do a tremendous business, it was reported. Closest competition would be the Yosemite and Skunk Routes in California and the Durango-Silverton, Colo. project, according to J. R. Edwards. Charles H. Nielsen, both Salt Lake City, and Ed M. McLaughlin, Ogden, offi-

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SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Wednesday, September 9, 1970

Rail Buffs Plead For 'Creeper'

Continued from Page B-1
cers of the Wasatch Railway
Museum and Foundation.

Tuesday, a small gasoline engine was pressed into service for a trial run. Leaving the old terminal, the little train clickety-clacked through the lush valley basking in early autumn sunlight. Farmers waved a friendly salute, pausing from cutting the last alfalfa or plowing the brown furrows.

RACE TRAIN

A white mare and brown colt raced the rail intruder along a meadow, edged in waving goldenrod. The valley stretched serenely in afternoon haze from Midway—"Little Switzerland," resting in her Alp-like setting—to Charleston, near the green waters of Deer Creek Reservoir.

A newly painted red barn contrasted sharply with the artist's delight . . . a weathered, dilapidated gray one. Black and white cows plodded the long lane at milking time while others crossed a meandering stream that later became a slough surrounded by brown cat-tails thrusting white bundles of parachutes into the breeze. At Stringtown a cross-pole fence indicates the boundary of Wasatch Mountain State Park.

MANY PLANS

"I visualize here an engine and cars with Swiss motif and European design, taking off on a spur line leading to the planned Swiss Village up past Midway," someone offered.

"A marina is planned in the reservoir's natural harbor at Decker Canyon with swimming areas along the sandy beaches" said Russell Wall, county commissioner, as a large blue heron rose from the shoreline.

"I can see a masked bandit raid staged by horses and riders coming from that rocky pinnacle . . . in the best Butch Cassidy style."